

## Pan and the Green Man

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Summary: What happens when Gohan's daughter wants to train with his old trainer? Read on!

## Pan and the Green Man

This is my first ever fanfic dealing with Pan or Piccolo.

>It's a 3-parter. This is part 1. Enjoy!!<br>

> Pan and the Green Man - Part 1<br>

>He sat under a large, shady tree. Technically, he floated under it.  
<br>His eyes were closed and his muscular arms were crossed over his massive chest.

>He breathed in the cool fresh air and exhaled lightly. He was in total and complete peace with himself and the world. <br>Meditation was the only method that could bring this kind of calmness to him. At all other times, he was always on his toes.

>Training, sparring or just watching all his fellow Z-fighters. There had been no enemies, no evil, and no problems for a few years now.  
<br>Just peace.

><br>Goten and Trunks were grown up now, the two obnoxious little brats were now out in the 'real world.'

>He laughed at the thought of the business world being labeled the 'real world'. <br>Those two had seen more of the 'real' world than any normal adult had ever seen.

><br>Bulma and Vegeta, were, well, as good as they could be. He furrowed his brow contemplating how in HELL those two could have gotten together.

>He shrugged it off. He thought of their young daughter, Bra. She was about 7 or 8 years old now. <br>He had been mildly surprised that the girl hadn't started training yet. But, then again, she probably wouldn't.

>Bulma didn't want her to, and Vegeta, surprisingly, hadn't forced her much at all. <br>

>Then he thought of Gohan, and his alien face formed a sort of smile. Gohan and his mate, Videl, were doing fine. <br>Gohan had published his first book not too long ago and was living pretty well. They had one daughter Pan; she was about the same age as Bra.

>He scowled as he thought of that little brat. With proper training,

that kid could be a force to reckon with. <br>But everybody had skeptical thoughts when it came to her and going super saiyajin.

>Nobody knew if she had enough saiyajin blood or if she would ever feel the NEED to go super saiyajin.<br>

>\*\*Rustle\*\*<br>

>Speaking of that noisy little brat, there she was, up in the tree. Watching him. It bothered the hell out of him. <br>Did she honestly think that he couldn't sense her the MOMENT she got within a good radius?

>She was young and foolish. She knew some techniques but Gohan hadn't taught her very well. <br>She couldn't mask her ki, she wasn't a very fast flier and she was very noisy!

><br>"Ahh...no!" A little voice tried to stifle her cry as she fell out of the tree, and landed right in front of the meditating Piccolo.

>Piccolo broke his meditation and opened one eye to stare at her, to scare her away possibly. But it didn't work; she just sat there, STARING at him. <br>It unnerved him!

><br>"What are you looking at?" He said gruffly.

>Her little face looked shocked, she hadn't expected him to speak it seemed.<br>"Well? If you have nothing to say then leave!" He barked at her.

>For a second there, he thought he had actually succeeded in scaring the little brat. <br>But then her little round face got a look of pure determination on it. Then she began to speak.

><br>"Mr. Piccolo? I came to ask you something." She began to meekly say, in her quiet little voice.

>"What is it then? Speak up!" He said gruffly. What WAS this child up to? He thought.<br>"Well. I just wanted to know if," She began, then she sped up, "Ijustwantedtoknowifyou'dtrainme?"

>Piccolo was taken aback. "What did you say?????" He demanded.<br>"I uh..wanted to know if you'd train me?" She repeated.

>"I heard THAT part!" He snapped. "But in the name of Dende, WHY?"

<br>"I want to be strong. Just like otousan and okaasan! But they are too busy to train me." She said sadly.

>Then she looked down at her foot and padded the ground with it.

<br>"You trained otousan and he is very strong! I thought you could teach me too!" She added.

>Piccolo looked at her and laughed. "Sorry kid. I don't run Piccolo's Training School. Go get help somewhere else." <br>

>And on that note, he leapt in the air and slowly started to fly away. <br>As he was flying he could see the little brat desperately running underneath him.

>"But Mr. Piccolo! I promise to be a good student and I'll listen to you and do whatever you tell me to doooo...." She cried out as she ran. <br>She ran so fast and was paying no attention to where she was going.

>Piccolo saw her run straight into a tree trunk. He saw her fall and heard her whimpers as he flew off.<br>"What a dumb, determined kid, kinda reminds me of Goku." He smirked as he flew off.

><br> \*\*\*End of Part 1\*\*\*

><br>Send all comments to Bra@saiyanbrat.cjb.net

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file.